

BIG CEDRIC HELD BACK BY STORMS

Great White Star Liner Buffeted by Seas and Headwinds Arrives Late, Showing Marks of Her Rough Passage.

HUGE WAVE INVADES HER SMOKING ROOM.

Four War Correspondents and a Live Prince Arrive After What the Captain Says Was His Roughest Trip.

The liner, which sailed from Liverpool on Feb. 12, and the first day out ran into a heavy southwest gale that piled up the waves. At the time a number of men were playing cards in the smoking room, among them being W. E. Corey, President of the United States Steel Corporation. In the midst of the game a wave broke over the vessel, smashed the skylight and flooded the room. The players quickly sought to escape, but before they could get to dry quarters another wave repeated the antics of the first. That day the ship made only 125 miles.

Heavy Head Winds Prevailed. From then until the end of her voyage the Cedric met with rather bad weather. Heavy head winds prevailed and thus caused her trip of seven days to be made nearer nine.

Mr. Corey was one of the interesting passengers aboard. He said that since he sailed from New York on Jan. 14 he had paid no attention to business.

"I have been resting," he said, "so I can tell you nothing about the Steel Corporation or anything of a business nature. Come around to my office next week when I am again in harness and if I have anything worth telling I will do so."

Mr. Corey was met at the pier by his wife and son, his secretary, J. W. Bloom, and W. B. Dickson, vice-president of the Steel Trust. They at once drove away to Mr. Corey's apartments in the Lorraine.

From other passengers it was learned that Mr. Corey was rather unlucky in the drawing of the power made up each day. He was generally stuck for the biggest numbers and not once did he draw anything.

Perhaps it was this that caused him to be so generous to the company. Mr. Corey was a passenger on the London Daily News, a passenger, he was recalled by the captain, who contrasted his action with that of Charles M. Schwab, his predecessor in the Steel Trust.

Schwab Always Won. Mr. Schwab always won the big pools and never failed to give generously to the company.

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Paris Sends Gorgeous Hats and Turbans for the Great Easter Parade



Tulle and Velvet, Straw and Chiffon, Feathers and Flowers for the New Easter Hats—Flat and Tam o'Shanter Models—The Boat-Shaped Hat.

THE Easter hats have come to town from Paris, and though nearly forty penitential days must elapse before they make their appearance on Broadway and Fifth avenue, New York women who are thinking of getting ready for the great Easter parade are ready to bid them welcome. Turbans of tulle and velvet, flat hats of straw and chiffon, gay with feathers, bright with flowers, with the choicest of the Easter belle.

Soft crush turbans of velvet, with a

facing of shaded roses—a sort of glorified Tam o'Shanter—will be the most novel feature of spring millinery. Other boat-shaped turbans of fancy braided straw will vie with them in popularity, and for the girl who likes a flat hat there are shell-like shapes, dipping far over the face and casting a becoming shadow on the wearer.

One of the most beautiful of the new flat shapes, illustrated, is of braided medium wide fibre, of strands of pale blue and champagne, the latter shot with indefinite touches of blue. Brussels lace is loosely draped around the top and also crossed to the back along the left of the middle. A spray of green leaves, with red-brown spots in them, trims the hat, with a single cluster of red-centred white night-shade flowers. Long pale green stems are twined about both the sides and back of the hat, with two or three knots in loops. One spray of red-lilac-purple buds hangs over the back. Under the brim points of pale green chiffon are laid in overlapping rows, beginning in small points at the bandeau and increasing in size

toward the edge of the brim. One rosette is set on top of the left of the brim and a larger one, with a jet buckle, underneath.

Another charming flat illustrated is of white and black tulle, trimmed with black velvet ribbon and pink roses. The body of the hat is of white tulle shirred on a wire frame and showing in regular intervals on both sides of the brim narrow ruffles of black.

The crown is finished by tulle frillings of white and is encircled by bands of wide black velvet ribbon, laid in flat bows, and falling. Du Barry fashion, over

the hair. Under the brim on the left side are clusters of pink roses.

The third hat illustrated is a turban made of loose folds of velvet shading from mauve almost to purple and trimmed with a broad band of pink roses, shading to mauve, on the crown. Under the brim and on the side the same sort of roses are disposed, forming a most bewildering floral coronet.

A fine illustration of the boat turban, which promises to be as fashionable as the spring hats as it has been this winter, is of fancy fibre straw in a lovely shade of dull mossgreen shading

into brown tints, with a pinkish cast in all. The brim is crossed by shirred straps of dull pink satin or a lovely new tint, with folds of grayish-pink

satin about the crown and twisted over it to the side of the back. Roses and buds, shading from pink to bronze, trim the side and back of the brim.

FLAMES WIPE OUT BROOKLYN BLOCK

Paint Factory of the F. W. Devoe & C. T. Reynolds Company Destroyed, Entailing a Loss of \$400,000.

Fire, which destroyed the paint factory of the F. W. Devoe and C. T. Reynolds Company, at Gold, John, Plymouth and Hudson streets, Brooklyn, and which threatened three gas tanks, each containing 1,000 cubic feet of gas, caused the residents of that section to flee in a panic, leaving their homes and household goods unprotected.

The fire burned four hours and practically wiped out the entire block, which the paint factory was located. Fireman Frank Maher, of Engine No. 126, was overcome by smoke and was dragged from the roof of one of the smaller buildings by his comrades. He was sent to the Brooklyn Hospital.

The total loss from the fire was estimated at nearly \$400,000. Gen. E. L. Molinieux had most of his fortune invested in the company and was heard to murmur while the fire was raging: "Here's another blow for the old man!" He said the insurance on the plant was \$240,000.

Gen. Molinieux Visits Ruins. Gen. Molinieux, accompanied by his sons Roland and Leslie, visited the ruins of the factory. He has a big head and a big mustache, is tall and slender. He is on his way to his wife and son to the State. He has a fine estate and a string of horses.

W. H. Killo, of London, tried to throw a bomb at the general. He was caught by saying he was in this country on a "big mission." He is in the automobile business and it is thought he will try to organize the larger concerns of his trade into one giant corporation.

LINER PRETORIA AGROUND. Hamburg - American Steamship Stranded Off Port in North Sea.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—According to cables from Berlin the steamship Pretoria, of the Hamburg-American line, has grounded at Tjenssand. Tugs have gone to her assistance.

GADSKI GETS HER PIN. Pays \$25 Reward After a Lively Time in Police Court.

There was a lively time in the West Side Police Court to-day when Mme. Gadski's husband, Henry Tauscher, appeared to get possession of the diamond pin which little Samuel Olive Gadski and his mother, of No. 109 West Fifty-third street, held on the principle that "findings are keepings," and which they refused to give up on the advice of Lawyer Max Monfried without receiving a reward.

When Magistrate Whitman threatened to hold the boy and his mother, they gave up the pin and received \$25 reward.

Previous to the settlement the lawyer had declared that he would not give up the pin because others had inquired about it. The Magistrate made him take an oath and the lawyer was then forced to acknowledge that he didn't want the pin. Mme. Gadski and her husband, several times the Magistrate ordered the lawyer from "the judge."

MR. MCKINLEY EMACIATED. SOMERSET, Pa., Feb. 20.—Abner McKinley's condition was slightly improved to-day. His physicians refuse to express an opinion further than that he is not in imminent danger.

UP IN HARLEM THE CURFEW BELL TOLLS AGAIN, "BEEF AND" MEEHAN HAVING RENEWED THE FASHION.



WITH ROPE SAVES FAMILY FROM FIRE

Contractor Kenney Lowers Wife and Four Children, Clad Only in Nightclothes, from Veranda of Burning Home.

The two-story frame residence at No. 144 Bryant avenue, owned by Samuel Kenney, a contractor, and occupied by him and his family, was burned to the ground early to-day.

Mrs. Kenney discovered the fire when she got up to attend her youngest child, whose crying awakened her. Quickly notifying her husband, they took their four children into a front room.

Kenney opened the window and his cries aroused Frederick Mesinger and John Thompson, who lived in a house across the street.

The fire by this time had commenced to break into the upper rooms, and the Kenney family was compelled to go to the roof of the veranda over the front of the house. The children were in their night clothes, but were wrapped in blankets. Mrs. Kenney was in her bare feet, standing in the snow.

Kenney found in the room a piece of rope, with which he lowered the children and Mrs. Kenney to the ground, where they were caught by Mr. Mesinger. Kenney then slid down the rope to safety.

Mrs. Kenney suffered from shock, but will recover. The house was completely destroyed. The damage is estimated at \$100,000.

CANFIELD DENIES GETTING \$405,000

Over the 'Phone Denies that a "Half Drunken Kid" Ever Lost Any Such Sum in His Gambling-House.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 20.—According to a local newspaper here, Richard A. Canfield denies that it was in his New York gambling-house that the "half-drunken kid" referred to by District Attorney Jerome lost \$105,000 in five nights' play.

The newspaper printed District Attorney Jerome's remarks, and soon after it was on the street the telephone in his office rang and a voice said: "This is Richard A. Canfield. There was a story in your paper and in the New York papers about a young man losing \$105,000 in a week in a New York gambling-house. Now, I want to say that any reference or implied reference to me or my place that may be in that story is absolutely without foundation, and I want to deny it. I authorize you to make the denial emphatic and absolute."

Inquiry was made of Mr. Canfield concerning his whereabouts, but he declined to state where he was, nor would he consent to be interviewed.

DAUGHTER SEEKS FATHER.

Miss Mary McAvoy Believes He Is in This City.

Miss Mary McAvoy, of No. 83 East Forty-third street, Chicago, is seeking her father, Michael McAvoy, who, she believes is in this city.

McAvoy came to this country from Ireland thirty-five years ago, and his daughter has lost track of him.

JUSTICE HOOKER SUMMONED TO BAR

Must Defend Himself Against Charges Involving His Impeachment—Dean Huffcutt, of Cornell, to Hear Charges.

Supreme Court Justice Warren B. Hooker, of Brooklyn, has been summoned to appear before the Grievance Committee of the New York State Bar Association March 1 to defend himself against charges involving his impeachment.

Despite all the influence exerted by Gov. Odell to protect his friend on the bench, President Richard L. Hand, of the Bar Association, last night issued the call for a special meeting of the Grievance Committee to consider the evidence submitted against Hooker at the January meeting of the association.

President Hand has appointed Ernest W. Huffcutt, dean of the Cornell University Law School, committee chairman to hear the prosecution and defend, and it will devolve on him to report to the full association whether the Justice shall be hailed before a tribunal comprising the Court of Appeals and the Legislature to answer for alleged complicity in the Post-Office scandal.

The accusations against Justice Hooker are, briefly, that while occupying his exalted station he derived profit from leases to the Post-Office Department of buildings owned by him, and that he had relatives and other constituents carried upon the rolls of the Federal Government who did little but draw salary.

DR. CONRAD OUT ON BAIL.

Dr. Edward Conrad, who was indicted yesterday on a charge of attempting to commit a felony, was released from the Tombs to-day upon furnishing \$10,000 bail. Mrs. Elisabeth Stebbins, owner of the Forty-seventh street house where Dr. Conrad had his sanitarium, went on the bond.

WOMAN BURNED SAVING HOUSE

She Carries Out Blazing Furniture While Her Dress Is in Flames, and Then Calmly Puts Out the Fire.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crofton, who lives on the top floor of No. 626 Sixth avenue, staggered out of the main hallway into the street at 7 o'clock this morning, almost enveloped in flame. She carried a waste-paper basket and chair, both of which were blazing. These she threw into the street, slapped out the fire that was creeping about her skirts and went back into the house.

Mrs. Crofton acts as caretaker at No. 626 Sixth avenue, and this morning while passing by the second floor she noticed that the door opening into the rooms of the New York Employment Agency was open. Going inside she found Harry Wendel, who has no home and had been sleeping about the premises for two or three nights. Mrs. Crofton knew him, so she said: "Hello, Harry, what are you doing here?"

Without waiting for him to answer Mrs. Crofton peered behind a partition and there saw a waste-paper basket underneath a chair. Both were in flames.

"I've caught you," she cried to Wendel, and then she grabbed up the blazing chair and basket and ran downstairs to the street.

Wendel had come down behind her, according to Roland Michael, a butcher in the employ of Ruehl & Merkel, who have a store next door, and ran away around the corner.

Mrs. Crofton's hands were severely burned. Her hair and eyebrows were singed and her dress burned.

The New York Employment Agency is conducted by Edward Waldman, who was also the proprietor of a theatrical company which he sent on the road to play "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Wendel, it is said, was employed by Waldman up to a short time ago, when he was discharged. One of the firm of Ruehl & Merkel called up Police Headquarters and the police of the West Thirtieth street station were notified. They are searching for Wendel.

COP MADE A MISTAKE.

He Caught a Boy, and Then Let Him Go.

Frank Jones, eleven years old, a heavy pack of something over his shoulder, was gum-smushing through the snow early to-day on Third avenue between Tenth and Eleventh streets. A cop darted out of a doorway and hissed: "Ha-ha! now I've got yer! What yer doin' with that bag? Professional crook, eh? The boy shivered with fright and cold. "No, sir," he said, timidly. "It's only rolls I got from the baker's. I'll ask him. He's right across the street."

Cop and boy then went to M. Himmelman's bakery at the basement of No. 34 Third avenue. "Got and him!" ejaculated Mr. Himmelman's baker. "He hied 'em."

The copper went back to his beat, and the boy went to his home.

TO-MORROW'S Sunday World

"The Amaroff Murder Mystery," by B. Fletcher Robinson.

A Thrilling Detective Story by the Co-Author, with Sir A. Conan Doyle, of "The Hound of the Baskervilles."

The Japanese Bride of J. P. Morgan's Nephew.

A Remarkable Romance of the Far East.

\$5,000,000 Damage by a Single Well-Aimed Torpedo.

The Death-Dealing Power of a War Torpedo, as Reviewed by Naval Experts.

Mysterious Expedition to Seek the Treasure of the Sargasso Sea.

New Yorkers Secretly Planning Another Attempt to Secure This Fabulous Hidden Wealth.

Great Men Pictured by World-Famous Caricaturists

A Collection of Notable Caricatures of Great Interest to Every One.

The Radio-Activity of Unfortunate Mr. Butt-In.

Lady Beautiful, Superstitious Smith, Tidy Teddy, Phyllis, and All the Favorites in the Funny Side.

BEAT HIS FAMILY WITH DUMBBELL

Fallon, Crazed with Whiskey, Attacked His Wife and Three Little Children, Injuring All of Them.

USED A KNIFE TO SLASH MRS. FALLON.

Her Father Who Tried to Save Her from the Enraged Man Was Also Attacked and His Nose Broken.

Pete Fallon, an undertaker, of No. 16 Flushing avenue, Astoria, was arraigned before Magistrate Smith in Long Island City to-day on the charge of having committed a murderous assault upon his wife and three children last evening. He is also accused of having attacked his father-in-law, Thomas Lynch, when the latter went to the aid of Mrs. Fallon and her children.

Before the arraignment word was received from Dr. Moore, who is attending Mrs. Fallon and the children at their home, that none of them was able to appear in court.

Fallon, according to statements made in court, went home about 9 o'clock last night under the influence of liquor. It is said he does not usually drink to excess, but last night he appears to have been crazed by the whiskey he had imbibed during the day. His wife had put the children to bed and had then laid down herself and fallen asleep.

Fallon, it is alleged, had no sooner entered his home than he attacked his sleeping family. First he slashed his wife with a knife, cutting her severely on the wrist, arm and body, and then, picking up a two-pound dumbbell, savagely beat both the children and his wife with it. Felix, Jr., seven years old, received contusions of the head and injuries on the face and body. Thomas, five years old, was struck on the head with the dumbbell and badly hurt. Even the youngest, Charles, sixteen months old, did not escape, being struck repeatedly on the face and body.

When Mr. Lynch interfered to protect his daughter and grandchildren, Fallon, it is alleged, struck him with the dumbbell, breaking his nose. Neighbors who heard the cries of the woman and children called Policeman Cameron, who placed Fallon under arrest. Fallon made no resistance. An ambulance was sent for, but before it arrived Dr. Moore had been called and taken charge of the injured persons.

In court this morning Fallon had nothing to say. A charge of felonious assault was made against him, and he was remanded without bail until Monday morning, when he will have a hearing.